

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

At the New Store on Hotel Lot.

I have now on hand a large and elegant assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
Silver and Plated Ware,
VIOLIN AND GUITAR STRINGS,
SPECTACLES AND SPECTACLE CASES,
WEDDING AND BIRTHDAY PRESENTS.
IN ENDLESS VARIETY.

All orders by mail promptly attended to.

Watchmaking and Repairing

Done Cheaply and with Dispatch.

Call and examine my stock and prices.

EDUARD SCHOLTZ.

Nov. 21, 47—tf.

WILLIAM GLAZE.

I am receiving a full line of

Fine Gold Jewelry,

DIAMOND RINGS,

PLAIN GOLD RINGS,

Sterling Silver Wedding Presents

NEW DESIGNS.

I am Agent for the J. E. SPENCER & CO.

Diamond Pebble Glasses,

all ages. Watch and all kind of Repairing

and Engraving done in the Best Style.

WILLIAM GLAZE,

COLUMBIA, S. C.

Oct. 23, 43—2m.

Miscellaneous.

BURIAL CASES.

R. C. CHAPMAN & SON

Respectfully announce that they have on

hand the largest and best variety of BU-

RIAL CASES ever brought to Newberry,

consisting of

Fisk's Metallic Cases,

Embalming Cases,

Rosewood Cases.

Together with

COFFINS of their own Make,

Which are the best and cheapest in the

place.

Having a FINE HEARSE they are pre-

pared to furnish Funerals in town or coun-

try in the most approved manner.

Particular attention given to the walling

up of graves when desired.

Give us a call and ask our prices.

R. C. CHAPMAN & SON.

May 7, 1879. 19—tf.

HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink.)

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE,

DANDELION,

AND THE PUREST AND BEST MEDICAL QUALITIES

OF ALL OTHER BITTERS.

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver,

Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleep-

lessness and especially Female Complaints.

SOLD IN GOLD.

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or

for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them

before you stop. Take no other.

Hop Bitters Cures the Stomach, Stomach and Best.

Ask Children.

The Hop Bitters for Stomach, Liver and Kidneys is

superior to all others. Ask Druggists.

D. T. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for

Dyspepsia, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Send for circular.

All stores sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg. Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Fisk's Patent Metal-

lic Burial Cases.

Also, Walnut and Rosewood Coffins and

Caskets always on hand.

Will personally superintend the prepara-

tion of graves, building of vaults, using in

their construction best hydraulic cement,

rendering them perfectly waterproof.

All orders promptly attended to day or

night.

Office in rear of Leavell & Speers' Marble

Yard.

L. M. SPEERS.

Apr. 23, 1879—17—tf.

\$3000

A MONTH guaranteed, \$13 a day

at home made by the industrious.

Capital not required; we will start

you. Men, women, boys and girls

make money faster at work for us than any

thing else. The work is light and pleasant,

and such as anyone can go right at. Those

who are wise who see this notice will send

us their addresses at once and see for them-

selves. Costly outfit and terms free. Now

is the time. Those already at work are

making up large sums of money. Address TRUB

& CO., Augusta, Maine.

25—y.

The Newberry Herald.

A Family Companion, Devoted to Literature, Miscellany, News, Agriculture, Markets, &c.

Vol. XV.

WEDNESDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 19, 1879.

No. 47.

Hardware and Cutlery.

LOW PRICE COTTON.

The undersigned ask to call attention of the Farmers and Mechanics to their new supply of

STEEL PLOWS,

of all kinds,

STEEL SHAPES,

PLOW STOCKS

Of the "Avery Patent."

A X E S ,

Of all grades and prices.

SPADES,

SHOVELS,

MANURE FORKS,

Of all kinds.

Picks, Grubbing Hoes, &c.

Also, a splendid lot of

Carpenters' and Blacksmiths' Tools,

All laid in at prices that will meet the low price of cotton. Call and see for yourselves, at the Hardware Store of

COPPOCK & JOHNSON,

No. 3, Mollohan Row.

Jan. 1, 1879. 1—tf.

NEW CROP

RED CLOVER,

ORCHARD GRASS

AND

LUCERNE SEEDS,

At

COPPOCK & JOHNSON'S.

Aug. 27, 35—tf.

AVERY'S PLOWS.

Avery's Walking Cultivator, four plows.

Avery's Double-foot, iron, plow.

Avery's Single, wood and iron, plow.

Avery's Garden Plow.

At prices that any farmer can buy.

Call on COPPOCK & JOHNSON.

Apr. 30, 13—tf.

Miscellaneous.

SPOOL COTTON.

ESTABLISHED 1812.

CLARK'S

TRADE MARK

SPOOL COTTON.

GEORGE A. CLARK,

SOLE AGENT,

400 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

The distinctive features of this spool cotton are that it is made from the very finest

SEA ISLAND COTTON.

It is finished soft as the cotton from which it is made; it has no waxing or artificial finish to deceive the eye; it is the strongest, smoothest and most elastic sewing thread in the market; for machine sewing it has no equal; it is wound on

WHITE SPOOLS.

The Black is the most perfect

JET BLACK

ever produced in spool cotton, being dyed by a system patented by ourselves. The colors are dyed by the

NEW ANILINE PROCESS

rendering them so perfect and brilliant that dressmakers everywhere use them instead of sewing silk.

A Gold Medal was awarded this spool cotton at Paris, 1875, for "great strength" and "general excellence" being the highest award given for spool cotton.

We invite comparison and respectfully ask ladies to give it a fair trial, that they may convince themselves of its superiority over all others. To be had at wholesale and retail at

J. D. CASH'S.

July 16, 29—2m.

SOUTHERN RAISED

GARDEN SEED.

Who will help me sell them? I will pay the freight and send to any reliable party an assortment of my Garden and Field Seeds, and give 30 per cent. commission for selling, and take back any part that may not be sold at the end of the season.

Five cents per packet (no little, but as large Northern houses put them down from ideas of monopoly, no doubt; I shall freely sell, however, and take my chances. I have, however, two great advantages: First, I sell to a population having decided preferences for Southern enterprise and Southern men; and secondly, there is not a dear old woman in the South that does not know that Sumner Cabage Seed are the best in the world. Females take first rate agents.

I don't keep such a variety as to make a bewildering list, but the best of the usual Garden and Field varieties, and try to keep them fresh and sound, and sell them cheap. Send your orders early.

Respectfully

J. W. VAND'ZER,

Garden and Field Seed Packer,

Weaverville, N. C.

Oct. 15, 1879—42—6t.

TOBIAS DAWKINS,

FASHIONABLE BARBER,

NEWBERRY, S. C.

SHOP NEXT DOOR NORTH OF P. O. OFFICE.

A clean shave, a neat cut, and polite attention guaranteed.

May 3, 13—tf.

Poetry.

THE LIGHTKEEPER'S DAUGHTER.

Never a fairer maiden lived

Than bonny, blue-eyed Alice;

Her hair was like the daffodils,

Her brow like lily's chalice,

Within the lighthouse, from a babe

She'd dwell and known no sadness,

But every night dreamed happy dreams,

And woke each day to gladness.

And closely crowding round her home,

The spirits of the water,

With many a shell and sea-plant rare

And ocean-jewel sought her;

For brighter far than sun or star

They held the keeper's daughter!

But sailed a ship from foreign lands,

And a handsome lover brought her;

He came to see the lighthouse grim,

And saw the keeper's daughter!

The eve the wedding-day was set

Her father's face was clouded,

And e'en the light that burned on high

Seemed half in darkness shrouded.

And sad the wind moaned when the maid

Of her old friends bethought her—

And leaning upon the door, looked out

Upon the moonlit water,

Where whispers low went to and fro

About the keeper's daughter.

"Farewell!" she cried; "when night is gone

I shall no longer tarry,

But hie to town, at early morn,

My own true love to marry;"

And bending low, a kiss she threw—

"Good-by, my waves, forever,"

But ah! though passed the night away,

Her wedding day came never—

For from the flashing, silvered foam

White arms reached up and caught her.

And drew her down to dwell among

The spirits of the water,

They could not bear to part with her.

The keeper's blue-eyed daughter!

—Madge Elliott in Baldwin's Monthly.

Selected Story.

JUDGING BY APPEARANCE.

Here's a nice place, Mabel, said

the elder of the two ladies who

had just entered the train. "And

we'll try to keep it undisturbed,

too," she added, proceeding to de-

posit their shawls, satchels, etc.,

upon the end of each seat while

the ladies seated themselves fac-

ing each other.

They were evidently mother

and daughter, the mother large,

portly and fine looking, the

daughter a slender, bright-faced

little thing, and just as evidently

people of "position," marked by all

the belongs of wealthy travelers.

Elegantly braided lion ulsters,

over suits of black silk, stylish

hats, jaunty gaiters, Russian

leather satchels and shawl-straps

were their distinguishing marks,

beside that indescribable air which

stamps its possessor as one used

to good society.

"So very warm! Do reach my

fan, Mabel," said Mrs. Glennor.

"We have a terribly hot day for

our ride!"

"But there is such a nice breeze,

I think it will be lovely," returned

bright-eyed Mabel.

"Oh, you're always contented

with everything. Dear me, I hope

the carriages won't be crowded!"

"They are almost that now, mam-

ma. We have the only vacant

seats, I believe." "And I mean to

keep them, too," announced Mrs.

Glennor.

At that moment spoke a voice

at her elbow:

"Is that seat engaged, madam?"

Mrs. Glennor and Mabel both

looked up to see a young lady

dressed in a plain, untrimmed lin-

en suit, with a brown veil cover-

ing her hat entirely, and shading

a plain, homely face.

Her speech was that of a well-

bred person, but her exceedingly

plain attire stamped her in Mrs.

Glennor's eyes as "common folks,"

not worth an effort to be polite.

She turned to the window and

settled herself in her place with-

out seeming to hear, but good-

natured Mabel spoke at once:

"Mine isn't. You are welcome

to share it."

And, notwithstanding the de-

cided frown on her lady mother's

face, she tossed her 'traps' over

on the pile already beside Mrs.

Glennor, and smiled a reply to the

young stranger's quiet "Thank

you," as she sat down, holding the

small satchel she carried in her

lap.

"It will tire you. There is plenty

of room over here with ours,"

said Mabel, reaching out her hand

toward the satchel.

The young lady placed it upon

the seat herself, saying:

"I was afraid it might trouble

you."

"Not at all," returned Mabel.

But Mrs. Glennor, with a little

accent of spite, addressed her

daughter:

"Mabel, don't make yourself

over-officious. I wonder how far

it is to Hamilton?"

"Don't the table tell you, mam-

ma?"

"No. Only the larger stations